

99

lyrics by roli
music by goodron

A little child was born
Never allowed to be
A real girl

Mommy and Daddy's gone
Never allowed to feel
Real love

Out on the streets, on her own

Going out at night
Pretending to be sixteen
To get money

Many times she cried
All those men she's seen
All for money

All she wants, is run away

Ninety-nine her story first begun
Since Ninety-nine she's living on the run
She is waiting for a day to come when
She'll start again

Ninety-one this little girl was born
Since Ninety-nine her innocence has gone
She is waiting for a day to come when
She'll start again

She could tell you
Another story for
Every day

Every word is true
She's waiting for a touch
Of real love

Don't close your eyes, show we care

Refrain (Ninety-nine her story...)